

HUMANITY

DRAWER

3A

Personality

71 609 087-25-4

Abraham Lincoln's Personality

Humanity

Excerpts from newspapers and other
sources

From the files of the
Lincoln Financial Foundation Collection

LINCOLN IDEAL HUMANITARIAN, SAYS GOV. DUNNE

Illinois Executive Praises Career of Great Emancipator as Lawyer and as Man of Great Sorrows at Annunciation Club Banquet.

REVIEWS 74TH AND NAVAL MILITIAMEN

Governor Addresses Regiment Officials, Lauding National Guard—Mrs. Dunne Entertained by Church Women and Saturday Afternoon Club.

Governor Edward P. Dunne of Illinois concluded a busy day as the guest of Buffalo last night with an address at the Lincoln Day banquet of Annunciation club. Governor Dunne's address was eloquently spoken, enlivened with wit and wisdom, and his central thoughts were such as to hold intense interest as he spoke and to awaken great enthusiasm in expression of appreciation by the guests at the dinner.

With Governor Dunne at the speakers' table were Monsignor Nelson H. Baker, Monsignor John Biden, rector of Annunciation church, the Rev. P. J. Brady, the Rev. M. J. O'Shea, Oliver Cabana Jr., Richard W. Walsh, president of the club, Edward G. Kirk, chairman of the general committee of arrangements, Dr. Daniel F. White, Henry W. Killeen, James B. Wall, Daniel J. Keneffick, Mayor Louis P. Fuhrmann, Maurice C. Spratt and George H. Kennedy.

Welcomes Governor.

Mr. Killeen, as toastmaster, presented Monsignor Baker, who briefly and most cordially welcomed Governor Dunne as the guest not only of Annunciation club, but of all Buffalo.

The program of the dinner was interspersed by songs rendered by John Valentine, William McGinniss and William Walsh. The auditorium in which the dinner was served was elaborately decorated with American flags and palms and gay-colored festoons.

Governor Dunne's address was a clear, concise, comprehensive review of the great career of Abraham Lincoln. The governor considered the Great Emancipator intimately as lawyer, as a statesman, and as the man of great sorrows whom the governor declared to have been the ideal humanitarian.

Governor Dunne Speaks.

Governor Dunne said in part:

"Four men who have reached the presidency of this great republic stand out among their fellow presidents as titanic figures in American history: Washington, the ideal patriot; Jefferson, the ideal statesman; Jackson, the ideal citizen-soldier, and Lincoln, the ideal humanitarian.

"Lincoln's character is remarkable in that it seems to grow and increase in public estimation as the years go by.

Those who lived and worked with him, it seems to me, never appreciated at its full worth the marvelous character of the man. It is only as the years roll by and as we get the perspective of time that we recognize the simplicity and nobility of his character.

"Lincoln's personal history is one of the saddest and strangest in all history. Born in a miserable log hut, in the direst poverty, without the education of schools, without family connections, without influential friends, without physical attraction, without money or property, and without antecedents, by virtue of his innate moral rectitude and intellectual ability alone, he struggled upward and onward until he died in the White House, president, chief executive of the greatest republic on the face of the earth.

"For 23 years of his life Abraham Lincoln practiced law for a living in the Springfield District of Illinois. It was known as the eighth judicial circuit and comprised one-seventh of the whole state. Without scholastic education, or in fact any education except that which was acquired through his own efforts, and without even examination as to his legal attainments, he was early admitted to the bar. Prior to that admission his whole life had been that of a manual laborer. Despite his early handicaps he soon discovered in himself that strength of character and mental force which makes men great. Imbued with a natural facility of speech and a lucidity of thought which found expression in the simplest of language, he felt himself qualified to become a pleader of the rights and demands of others. His confidence in himself was well founded. After receiving his license to practice he commenced a professional career as a lawyer which rapidly developed into a successful practice.

Endures Physical Hardship.

"No man in the profession in this time worked so tirelessly and incessantly. Astride a powerful horse with his saddle bags containing his briefs and pleadings, or, in a wobbling di-

lapidated buggy he followed the circuit judge from county seat to county seat through 14 counties, over almost impassable roads, sleeping in impossible taverns, often sharing a bed with fellow lawyers, or sometimes with the circuit judge himself. For weeks at a time he was away from his home and office. The physical hardships of his early life seemed to have inured him to all kinds of harrassing wear and tear, his temperate habits preserved his extraordinary physical strength, and the unflinching good humor and high-heartedness with which his Maker endowed him, enabled him after a hard day's work to cast off his cares as easily as he discarded his overcoat.

"No lawyer in the circuit tried as many nisi prius cases as did Lincoln. For a time in his career on the circuit he was almost incessantly in court, being retained on either side of nearly every case on trial.

"Nor were his labors confined to the Circuit court. The labor performed by him on briefs filed in the Supreme court was prodigious. In the first 23 volumes of the Supreme court reports his name appears as counsel 173 times.

In some of these cases doubtless the briefs may have been prepared by associate counsel, but no lawyer could have had 173 cases in the Supreme court within 23 years without having done an enormous amount of work on the same, both in the Circuit and Supreme courts. The wonder of the thing grows upon us when we reflect that for many years he prepared his own pleadings in long hand.

Got Small Fees.

The man who, within a few years afterward, gave utterance to that immortal classic at Gettysburg and penned the likewise immortal emancipation proclamation, in his own estimation as a lawyer, was not worth \$25 a day. On one of his circuits, it is said, Lincoln collected \$5 in cash. On many of them most of his fees were \$5 a trial, and in but very few cases did he receive \$50.

"Lincoln the lawyer was not only industrious and modest, he was incorruptibly honest. He could not and would not lie, dissemble, pettifog or corrupt.

"Nor would he accept a retainer in a case which was legally right, but morally wrong.

"To a prospective client, seeking his services, he once said: 'We can doubtless win your case, set a whole neighborhood at loggerheads, distress a widow and six fatherless children, and thereby get you \$600 to which you have a legal claim, but which rightfully belongs to the widow and six children. Some things that are legally right are not morally right. We would advise you to try your hand at making \$600 some other way.'

Friction in Cabinet.

"Lincoln's career in the White House was a marvel of ingenuity and statesmanship. Confronted with rebellion on the part of the Southern states, and with constant friction in his cabinet; with threats of resignation constantly renewed on the part of Chase; with insubordination and brutal opposition on the part of Stanton; with contempt and insolence on the part of Seward; assailed by an unfair and vituperative press; afflicted with incompetence among his generals in the field, he, nevertheless, piloted the ship of state through the most perilous period in American history when the very life of the nation was at stake.

"His whole career from cradle to the grave was pathetic with its burdens, its humiliations, its privations and its sorrows. His birth was sorrowful. His boyhood days were sorrowful. His youth, his manhood, his public career and private career all through his life was filled with the strain of unending sorrow.

"His public life while glorious in the results was everywhere bestrewn with vexations and annoyances. A considerable portion of the press was vituperative and abusive towards him. Members of his cabinet obstinate and irascible and, at times, insulting; all these things leading up to the final tragedy when he fell a victim to the bullet of an assassin. Such was the life of Lincoln, the man of sorrows—his whole life and his death a martyrdom.

"I know of no name in profane history who has so endeared himself to men of all races, nationalities, religions or color as has the great American statesman and beloved son of Illinois, Abraham Lincoln."

Reviews Soldiers.

Governor Dunne, went to the Annunciation club dinner from the 74th Infantry armory in Connecticut street where, in the presence of several thousands of persons, he reviewed the regiment, the Naval Militia, the Buffalo Cavalry association and a battalion of the High school cadets. The Governor was accompanied for the review by his military aide, Major Kelly. The regimental drill and review were impressive and timely as indicators of what preparedness means to this nation. The Governor was given rousing greeting when he entered the armory drill hall accompanied by his escorting committee.

Following the review Governor Dunne addressed the officers of the military organizations in headquarters, praising the National Guard and the other military bodies which, he said, demanded highest commendation for their preciseness in movements, their excellent bearing and their enthusiasm which was evident in their work as citizen soldiers.

Governor Dunne, Mrs. Dunne and Major Kelly arrived in Buffalo late yesterday forenoon, were met by the

reception committee previously named in the NEWS and escorted to the Iroquois hotel. Governor Dunne was the honor guest at the Buffalo club early in the afternoon at a dinner given by Daniel J. Kenefick. The remainder of the afternoon was spent by the Governor in seeing interesting portions of Buffalo and in renewing old acquaintances and friendships.

Mrs. Dunne Entertained.

Mrs. Dunne was delightfully entertained, being taken in hand by the women's committee of Annunciation church early in the afternoon. Mrs. Dunne went to a reception at the suffrage headquarters in Franklin street at 2 o'clock and briefly addressed several hundred suffragists there. Then she accompanied the women's committee to Niagara Falls and around the Gorge road, returning to the Iroquois at 7 o'clock.

The evening was made notable by a dinner to Governor and Mrs. Dunne, followed by a reception to Mrs. Dunne, given by the Catholic Women's Saturday Afternoon club at the Iroquois, which was attended by 500 women, all sections and all creeds of Buffalo being represented. Luncheon was served after Mrs. Dunne and Governor Dunne had been cordially greeted by the throng of women and many men who took advantage of the opportunity to assure Governor Dunne of royal welcome to this city.

Mrs. Edward M. Dooley, president of the Saturday Afternoon club and

the officers and members of the club's executive committee received with Mrs. Dunne, the Governor going to the 74th Infantry armory shortly after 8 o'clock.

Governor and Mrs. Dunne and Major Kelly returned to Chicago today.

HEART OF LINCOLN ACHED FOR SENTRY

St. Louis Globe-Democrat
As Head of Army, He Com-
manded Soldier to Go in
White House Out of Cold.

Among the many lovable traits of character of President Lincoln, the first martyred chief magistrate of the nation, was his human feeling for those exposed to danger or want, as was once illustrated in the case of a White House sentry during the civil war. It was one of the few times, or perhaps the only instance in Lincoln's career when he referred to his position as commander-in-chief of the Army.

It was a cold winter night when President Lincoln stepped out of the front door of the Executive Mansion on his way to the War Department, where the President went to get the midnight dispatches from the field. As the cold wind struck him while passing the sentry, he turned and said:

"Young man, you have a cold job tonight. Step inside and stand guard there."

"My orders keep me out here, Mr. President," the soldier answered.

"Yes," said the President, "but your duty can be performed as well inside as out here, and you will oblige me by going in."

"I have been stationed outside," the sentry replied, and resumed his patrol.

President Lincoln walked about twenty paces from the front of the White House, but returned in a moment to where the soldier was on guard and said:

"It has occurred to me that I am commander-in-chief of the army and I order you inside."

Lincoln, The Humanitarian.

BY A. L. BOWEN

The State Journal 2-12-23

Lincoln, the humanitarian was Lincoln, the patriot. If you look through his letters, writings and speeches for evidence of humanitarianism, as we understand that term today, you will be disappointed. You will not find it. His humanity was his love for the Union. Its preservation, in his eyes, would be the greatest and most vital factor in the development of "The Whole Human Family," as he loved to call mankind. So he concentrated his strength, all his thought, all his labor upon that one object.

We are accustomed to think of John D. Rockefeller as a humanitarian. He has applied immense sums of his wealth to education, to medical research and to the alleviation of human suffering. Carnegie, likewise, we call a humanitarian. His wealth has built libraries and institutions of learning. The millions of Russell Sage, very soon after his death, were diverted to channels of social investigation. We have schools and colleges that study and teach social subjects. Public welfare, as affected by health and sanitation, by child welfare, by the care of the helpless and afflicted, is very much in our thoughts. They are all humanitarian. The man who gives the beggar a quarter for a meal likes to think of himself as a humanitarian. Those who devote themselves to those classes who need public or private aid are prone to look upon their work as humanitarian. Literature of the day, its fiction, its serious discussion, our newspapers, all fairly teem with such words as social welfare, social reform, public welfare, philanthropy, the humanities. We feel that as a civilization we are very human and we are rather mellow in our consideration of the misfortunes of our fellow men.

But how small are these conceptions when measured by Lincoln's divine inspiration. The problems of his day he treated in their political and legal relations. Lincoln nowhere intimates that he acts as a humanitarian or from humanitarian motives. Those who were associated with him, did not apply the word to him. Nowhere in his writings, so far as I have examined them, do I find the word humanitarian. The word social does not appear. The social relations of that day did not concern it. Here and there he expresses abhorrence for slavery. That is as near as he ever approaches emotionalism. He treats slavery as it affects the stability and the preservation of the union. He opposes its extension but he likewise denies the right of anti-slavery territory to interfere with it in the recognized slave states.

The proclamations touching emancipation are devoid of sentiment. The negroes were not liberated as an act of justice to a race, or as an act of supreme humanitarianism. Emancipation struck a military and economic blow at the South. In the proclamation of Jan. 1, 1863 he justifies it as a "fit and necessary war measure for suppressing said rebellion."

Various acts of clemency have been suggested to me as evidence of his humanity. He pardoned men convicted of military offenses, when a mother or sister made an appeal to him. He expressed his sympathy for those who were bereft by the tragedies of war as no other man has been able to put it in writing. But these were the out-pourings of compassion. They do not mark him as an outstanding figure. They would be sand on which to attempt to build Lincoln as a humanitarian.

What then may be considered soil upon which to erect this edifice; for surely Lincoln was a humanitarian without an equal in his day and age. Lincoln often used the expression "The Whole Human Family." There is the secret of this question. He had one purpose in life and only one. Its objective was, "The Whole Human Family."

He recognized the magnitude of the part that government plays in the affairs of even the humblest citi-

zen. Good government in its broadest sense is the first fundamental in human welfare and progress.

The American republic was almost an obsession with him. He was willing to do any thing, to make any exchange, to make any sacrifices or compromise that the republic thereby would remain intact.

On July 10, 1858 at Chicago in reply to Judge Douglas he used these words: "I have said a hundred times, and I have no inclination to take it back, that I believe there is no right, and ought to be no inclination in the people of the free states, to enter upon the slave states and interfere with the question of slavery at all. I have said that always!"

His first inaugural address sought to appease the south. He declared then "I have no purpose directly or indirectly to interfere with the institution of slavery in the states where it exists. I believe I have no lawful right to do so and I have no inclination to do so."

This was the Lincoln policy on slavery, consistently adhered to and changed only when the exigency of war made it advisable to abolish the institution as a military and economic blow. Slavery was almost a portent to him of union dissolution. In the seventh and last debate with Douglas he said at one point: "On this subject of treating it as a wrong and limiting its spread, let me say a word. Has anything threatened the existence of this union, save and except this institution of slavery? What is it that we hold most dear among us, our own liberty and prosperity, What has ever threatened our liberty and prosperity save and except this institution of slavery?"

All through what he said and wrote there appeared that one fear that slavery was to disrupt the union. The disruption of the union meant to him the failure of popular government and the failure of popular government meant the setting back of "The Whole Human Race" in its aspiration for liberty, for right, for means of expansion of thought and spirit.

If the union could be saved, this experiment in government which he believed promised so much to "The Whole Human Family" would be fully demonstrated and would become the model after which all men would ultimately pattern.

Lincoln seemed to be gifted with prophecy. He looked far into the distance. His humanitarianism consisted in his keen understanding—an understanding possessed by no other American in our history—of the value and importance of government as a daily and hourly factor in the happiness and well being of men. He devoted himself to the saving of that form of government which he believed was destined to be best for "The Whole Human Family." He succeeded. Its preservation was due to his leadership. The extension of free government into all lands has since vindicated Lincoln's humanitarianism and has made him unquestioned the greatest of all human time.

AS Friend of Mankind

BY NATHANIEL W. STEPHENSON,

Author "Abraham Lincoln and the Union."

Newark Call

2-6-27

(Copyright Yale University Press.)

THE history of the north had virtually become, by April, 1861, the history of Lincoln himself, and during the remaining years of the President's life it is difficult to separate his personality from the trend of national history. Any attempt to understand the achievements and the omissions of the northern people without undertaking an intelligent estimate of their leader would be only to duplicate the story of Hamlet with Hamlet left out. According to the opinion of English military experts, "against the great military genius of certain southern leaders, fate opposed the unbroken resolution and passionate devotion to the Union, which he worshipped, of the great northern President. As long as he lived and ruled the people of the north there could be no turning back"...

He was neither a saint nor a villain. What he actually was is not, however, so easily stated. Prodigious men are never easy to sum up; and Lincoln was a prodigious man. The more one studies him, the more individual he appears to be. By degrees one comes to understand how it was possible for contemporaries to hold contradictory views of him and for each to believe that his views were proved by facts....

Lincoln's Appearance.

There is historic significance in his very appearance. His huge, loose-knit figure, six feet four inches high, lean, muscular, ungainly, the evidence of his great physical strength, was a fit symbol of those hard workers, the children of the soil, from whom he sprang. His face was rugged like his figure, the complexion swarthy, cheek bones high, and bushy black hair crowning a great forehead beneath which the eyes were deep-set, gray and dreaming. A sort of shambling powerfulness formed the main suggestion of face and figure, softened strangely by the mysterious expression of the eyes and by the singular delicacy of the skin. The motions of this awkward giant lacked grace; the top hat and black frock coat sometimes rusty, which had served him on the western circuit, continued to serve him when he was virtually dictator of his country. It was in such dress, that he visited the army, where he towered above his generals.

What explains his vast success? As a force in American history, what does he count for? Perhaps the most significant detail in an answer to these questions is the fact that he had never held conspicuous public office until, at the age of 52, he became President. Psychologically, his place is in that small group of great geniuses whose whole significant period lies in what

we commonly think of as the decline of life. There are several such in history: Rome had Caesar; America had both Lincoln and Lee.... He dabbled in politics early and without success; he left politics for the law; and to the law he gave, during many years, his chief devotion. But the fortuitous breaking up of parties, with the revival of the slavery issue, touched some hidden spring; the able, provincial lawyer felt again the political impulse; he became a famous maker of political phrases; and on this literary basis he became the leader of a party.

The anecdotes of Lincoln sound over and over the note of easy-going good nature; but there is to be found in many of the Lincoln anecdotes an over-tone of melancholy which lingers after one's impression of good nature. Quite naturally, in such a biographical atmosphere, we find ourselves thinking of him, at first, as a little too good-humored, a little too easy-going, a little too prone to fall into reverie. We are not surprised when we find his favorite poem: "Oh, Why Should the Spirit of Mortal Be Proud?"

The enigmatical man became President in his fifty-second year. His next period, the winter of 1860-61, has its biographical problems. The impression which he made on the country as President-elect was distinctly unfavorable. Good humor, or opportunity, or what you will, brought together in Lincoln's cabinet at least three men more conspicuous in the ordinary sense than he was himself. We forget today how insignificant he must have seemed in a cabinet that embraced Seward, Cameron and Chase—all large national figures.

Quality of Good Humor.

What would not history give for a page of self-revelation showing how he felt in the early days of that company! Was he troubled? Did he doubt his ability to hold his own? Was he fatalistic? Was his sad smile a refuge?

Did he merely put things by, ignoring tomorrow until tomorrow should arrive?

However we may guess at the answers to such questions, one thing now becomes certain. His quality of good humor began to be his salvation. It is doubtful if any President except Washington had to manage so difficult a cabinet. Washington had seen no solution to the problem but let Jefferson go. Lincoln found his cabinet often on the verge of a split, with two powerful factions struggling to control it and neither ever gaining full control. Though there were numerous withdrawals, no resigning secretary really split Lincoln's cabinet. By what turns and twists and skillful maneuvers Lincoln prevented such a division and kept such inveterate enemies as Chase and Seward steadily at their jobs—Chase during three years, Seward to the end!....

All criticism of Lincoln turns eventually on one question: Was he an opportunist? Not only his enemies in his own time, but many politicians of a later day, were eager to prove that he was the latter—indeed, seeking to shelter their own opportunism behind the majesty of his own example....

It is difficult for the most objective historian to deal with such questions without obtruding his personal views, but there is nothing merely individual in recording the fact that the steady drift of opinion has been away from the conception of Lincoln as an opportunist.

What once caused him to be thus conceived appears now to have been a failure to comprehend intelligently the nature of his undertaking. More and more, the tendency nowadays is to conceive his career as one of those few instances in which the precise faculties needed to solve a particular problem were called into play at exactly the critical moment. Our confusions with regard to Lincoln have grown out of our failure to appreciate the singularity of the American people and their ultra-singularity during the years in which he lived.

Lincoln's Great Problem.

It remains to be seen hereafter what strange elements of sensibility, of awkwardness, of lack of imagination, or undisciplined ardor, of selfishness, of deceitfulness, of treachery, combined with heroic idealism, made up the character of that complex populace which it was Lincoln's task to control. But he did more than control it. He somehow compounded much of it into something like a unit.

To measure Lincoln's achievement in this respect, two things must be remembered: On the one hand, his task was not as arduous as it might have been, because the most intellectual part of the north had definitely committed itself either irretrievably for, or

Editor's Note: It has been said that the true historian must write dispassionately, without personal bias, and in the cold light which the passage of time alone affords.

In writing this masterly estimate of Abraham Lincoln, Professor Stephenson has displayed splendidly these qualities and requirements. Though a northerner by birth, he has lived so long in the south as to have acquired the double background against which to obtain a true perspective upon his subject. Although he has more than fifty years of historical perspective between him and his subject, he writes that he is ready to admit that Lincoln's "ultimate biographers," far in the future, will be able to better emphasize Lincoln's iron will without, at the same time, minimizing his characteristic gentleness.

Professor Stephenson's book, "Abraham Lincoln and the Union," forms a part of the remarkable set, the Yale "Chronicles of America." The latter books, as is well known, are published by the Yale University Press, which is owned by Yale University, with the sincere and laudable objective of raising the standard of true patriotism and citizenship in America through a better knowledge of American history. The "Chronicles" combine strict authenticity, high scholarship and a narrative style with a truly popular appeal such as is unique in books on American history.

In the artgraveure section of this issue will be found reproductions of famous illustrations dealing with the life of Lincoln.

irreconcilably against, his policy. Lincoln, therefore, did not have to trouble himself with this portion of the population. On the other hand, that part which he had to master included such emotional rhetoricians as Horace Greeley; such fierce zealots as Henry Winter Davis of Maryland, who made him trouble indeed; and Benjamin Wade... Such military egotists as McClellan and Pope; such crafty double-dealers as his own Secretary of the Treasury; such astute grafters as Cameron; such miserable creatures as a certain powerful capitalist who sacrificed his army to their own lust for profits filched from army contracts.

The wonder of Lincoln's achievement is that he contrived at last to extend his hold over all these diverse elements; that he persuaded some, outwitted others, and overcame them all. The subtlety of this task would have ruined any statesman of the driving sort.

Keynote of Northern Arch.

Explain Lincoln by any theory you will, his personality was the keynote of the northern arch; subtract it and the arch falls. The popular element being as complex and powerful as it was, how could the presiding statesman have mastered the situation if he had not been of so peculiar a sort that he could influence all these diverse and powerful interests, slowly, by degrees, without heat, without the imperative note, almost in silence, with the universal, enfolding irresistibility of the gradual things in nature, of the sun and the rain. Such was the genius of Lincoln—all but passionless, yet so quiet that one cannot but believe in the great depth of his nature.

Lincoln of Ultimate Biographer.

We are, even today, far from a definite understanding of Lincoln's state-

craft, but there is perhaps justification for venturing upon one prophecy. The farther from him we get and the more clearly we see him in perspective, the more shall we realize his creative influence upon his party. A Lincoln who is the moulder of events and the great creator of public opinion will emerge at last into clear view.

In the Lincoln of his ultimate biographer there will be more of iron than of a less enduring metal in the figure of the Lincoln of the present tradition. Though none of his gentleness will disappear there will be more emphasis placed upon his firmness and upon such episodes as that of December, 1860, when his single will turned the scale against compromise; upon his steadfastness in the defeat of his party at the polls in 1862; or his overruling of the will of Congress in the summer of 1864 on the question of reconstruction; or his attitude in the autumn of that year when he believed that he was losing his second election. Behind all his gentleness, his slowness, behind his sadness, there will eventually appear an inflexible purpose, strong as steel, unwavering as fate.

Lincoln's War.

The Civil War was in truth Lincoln's war. Those modern pacifists who claim him as their own are beside the mark. They will never get over their illusions about Lincoln until they see, as all the world is beginning to see, that his career has universal significance because of its bearing upon the universal modern problem of democracy. It will not do ever to forget that he was a man of the people, always playing the hand of the people, in the limited social sense of that word, though playing it with none of the heat usually met with in the statesmen of successful democracy from

Cleon to Robespierre, from Andrew Jackson to Lloyd George. His gentleness does not remove Lincoln from that stern category. Throughout his life, besides his passion for the union, besides his antipathy for slavery, there dwelt in his very heart love of and faith in the plain people. We shall never see him in true, his oric perspective until we conceive him as the instrument of a vast social idea—the determination to make a government based upon the plain people successful in war.

He did not scruple to seize power when he thought the cause of the people demanded it, and his enemies were prompt to accuse him of holding to the doctrine that the end justifies the means—a hasty conclusion which will have to be reconsidered. What concerns us more closely is the definite conviction that he felt no sacrifice too great if it advanced the happiness of the generality of mankind.

Lincoln's Foreign Relations.

The final significance of Lincoln as a statesman of democracy is brought out more clearly in his foreign relations. Fate put it into the hands of England to determine whether his government should stand or fall. Though it is doubtful how far the turning of the scale of English policy in Lincoln's favor was due to the influence of the rising power of English democracy, it is plain that Lincoln thought of himself as having one purpose with that movement which he regarded as an ally. Beyond all doubt, among the most grateful messages he ever received were the New Year's greetings of confidence and sympathy which were sent by English workmen in 1860. A few sentences in his letter to the Workmen of London help us to look through his eyes and see his life and its struggles as they appeared to him in relation to world history:

As those sentiments (expressed by the English workmen) are manifestly the enduring support of the free institutions of England, so am I sure that they constitute the only reliable basis for free institutions throughout the world.

The resources, advantages, and power of the American people are very great, and they have consequently succeeded to equally great responsibilities. It seems to have devolved upon them to test whether a government established upon the principles of human freedom can be maintained against an effort to build one upon the exclusive foundation of human bondage. They will rejoice with me in the new evidence which your proceedings furnish that the magnanimity they are exhibiting is justly estimated by the true friends of freedom and humanity in foreign countries.

Written at the opening of that terrible year, 1863, these words are a forward link with those more celebrated

words spoken toward its close at Gettysburg. Perhaps no time during the war, except during the few days immediately following his own re-election a year later, did Lincoln come so near to being free from care as then. Perhaps that explains why his fundamental literary power reasserted itself so remarkably, why this speech of his at the dedication of the National Cemetery at Gettysburg on November 19, 1863, remains one of the most remarkable orations ever delivered:

Fourscore and seven years ago our fathers brought forth upon this continent a new nation, conceived in liberty, and dedicated to the proposition that all men were created equal.

Now we are engaged in a great civil war, testing whether that nation, or any nation so conceived and so dedicated, can long endure. We are met on a great battlefield of that war. We have come to dedicate a portion of that field as a final resting place for those who here gave their lives that that

nation might live. It is altogether fitting and proper that we should do so.

But, in a larger sense, we cannot dedicate, we cannot consecrate, we cannot hallow this ground. The brave men, living and dead, who struggled here, have consecrated it far above our power to add or detract. The world will little note nor long remember what we say here, but it can never forget what they did here. It is for us, the living, rather, to be dedicated here to the unfinished work which they who fought here have thus far so nobly advanced. It is rather for us to be here dedicated to the great task remaining before us; that from these honored dead we take increased devotion to that cause for which they gave the full measure of devotion; that we here highly resolve that these dead shall not have died in vain; that this nation, under God, shall have a new spirit of freedom, and that government of the people, by the people, and for the people shall not perish from the earth.

Attitude After Peace.

... Five weeks after the (second)

inauguration Lee surrendered and the war was virtually at an end. What was to come after was inevitably the overshadowing topic of the hour. Many anecdotes represent Lincoln in these last few days of his life, as possessed by a high though melancholy mood of extreme mercy. Therefore, much has been inferred from the following words, in his last public address, made on the night of April 11: "In the present situation as the phrase goes, it may be my duty to make some new

announcement to the people of the south. I am considering and shall not fail to act when action shall be proper."

What was to be done for the south, what treatment should be accorded the southern leaders, engrossed the President and his cabinet at the meeting on April 14, which was destined to be their last. Secretary Welles has preserved the spirit of the meeting in a striking anecdote. Lincoln said no one need expect he would "take any part in hanging or killing those men, even the worst of them. Frighten them out of the country, open the gates, let down the bars, scare them off," he said, throwing up his hands as if scaring sheep. "Enough lives have been sacrificed; we must extinguish our resentments if we expect harmony and union."

While Lincoln was thus arming himself with a valiant mercy, a band of conspirators at an obscure boarding-house in Washington were planning his assassination.

The passage of 60 years has proved fully necessary to the placing of Lincoln in historic perspective. No President, in his own time, with the possible exception of Washington, was so bitterly hated and so fiercely reviled. On the other hand none has been the object of such intemperate hero-worship. However, the greatest in the land were, in the main, quick to see him in perspective and to recognize his historic significance. It is recorded of Davis that in after days he paid a beautiful tribute to Lincoln and said:

"Next to the destruction of the Confederacy the death of Abraham Lincoln was the darkest day the south has ever known."

LINCOLN THE HUMAN.

Each recurring Lincoln's Birthday gives occasion to note afresh his mounting fame throughout the world. Never were his words oftener quoted than today; never his example more frequently held up to statesmen. Praise has been showered upon him from every quarter of the world. Among the English-speaking orators of the nineteenth century he is accorded first place by English authorities. Only recently General MAURICE has stressed the fact that LINCOLN, while doubtless not possessing the military genius ascribed to him by NICOLAY and HAY, worked out in the most satisfactory form possible the great problem of control of the army by the civil power in time of war. All these foreign tributes fall gratefully on American ears, but what we of LINCOLN'S own country most cherish is the accumulated proof of his wide and tolerant humanity. We know that his gifts for public service were rich and fruitful. But we grow, year by year, surest of all that he was even more fully dowered with the finest qualities of our poor human nature. This was the thing which LOWELL had in mind when he wrote of LINCOLN:

His was no lonely mountain-peak of
mind,
Thrusting to thin air o'er our cloudy
bars,
A sea-mark now, now lost in vapors
blind;
Broad prairie rather, genial, level-lined,
Fruitful and friendly for all human-
kind.

LINCOLN'S magnanimity has often been a theme of admiration and wonder. It is touched upon again by the Southerner who writes in the February Scribner's of LINCOLN and the Civil War. It is an article critical of LINCOLN'S course at the outbreak of the war, but fully appreciative of the extraordinary kindness, patience and large-mindedness of his treatment of the South. Never in a public utterance, or in private, so far as is known, did he make railing accusations against the leaders of the Confederacy, least of all against the Southern people. But this was only of a piece with LINCOLN'S general character.

He never harbored political resentments, even when he had been badly treated. He thought that the statute of limitations against such offenses should be very short. And the bearing of any personal grudges was repugnant to his whole nature. This may have been partly due to natural endowment; but it was more the result of a good-humored and wise survey of the frailties and follies, as well as the essential virtues, of mankind. A phrase said to have been often on his lips was, "Why should the spirit of mortal be proud?" With every temptation to exalt himself above the weaker men in the Government, LINCOLN was always considerate, always modest while firm; and in his numberless individual contacts showed himself that sweet-natured and magnanimous man whom his countrymen have increasing reason to delight to honor as "new birth of our new soil, the first American."

The World's Greatest Humanitarian



On Thursday, February 12th we again celebrate the birthday anniversary of our country's great immortal—Abraham Lincoln. The world is a better place because of his having lived. ~~What greater~~ success can crown a man's endeavor. He knew poverty, he knew grief and disappointment—but out of it all success came at last and a great immortal grew from whose gifted tongue fell golden words that remain to the world pure and everlasting gems.

PARIS (KY) BOUREON NEWS
FEB. 10, 1931 F13

Lincoln and His

Human Quality

The Central Record, Feb. 2, 1933
(National News Service)
Lancaster, Ky.

Perhaps the most important historical research of the past year, in the opinion of the Washington authorities, has been the finding of many new and enlightening facts about Abraham Lincoln. Historians regard Lincoln as one of the "little known" Presidents, owing to the fact that a large part of the documentary evidence of his career has been lost by fire, while another considerable part of it is impounded and inaccessible owing to stipulations of his relatives.

The most interesting "find" of the past year is a full and complete account of Lincoln's pardoning of a young Confederate soldier, condemned to death as a spy after the battle of Gettysburg. The story told by the soldier's daughter, is given to the public this month in an extended form, by the Woman's Home Companion. It sheds new light on the human qualities of the great wartime President. Excerpts from the story will be read or recited at many observances of Lincoln's Birthday throughout the country, especially those sponsored by women's clubs.

The condemned man was Thomas T. Brown, and his daughter, now living in New York, is Mrs. Alice Albertson. "The news of my father's arrest and death sentence reached my mother, who was living inside the Confederate lines at Alexandria," writes Mrs. Albertson. "The shock nearly killed her. But she decided to find some way of getting to Washington, where he was being held as a prisoner in the Old Capitol Prison. Once there, she hoped to help him, somehow. She risked her life getting through the lines to Washington. Then she found her efforts to see her husband blocked everywhere. A personal appeal to Secretary Stanton was in vain. Finally she decided to go straight to Lincoln. After heart-breaking delays, she obtained an appointment. Taking her baby with her, she put her case direct to the President. He heard her patiently, and even took the baby in his arms as a means of putting the frantic mother more at ease. The baby, blue-eyed and innocent, cooed at the President and called him 'Papa.'

"Lincoln smiled. Then he sat down at his desk and wrote something on a sheet of paper. Whatever it was that he wrote, it obtained the release of Private Brown three days later."

There isn't much more to the story. A short time later the heads of the reunited Browns thrilled to the living words of the Gettysburg address. A year later they read the magic phrases of Lincoln's creed and philosophy—"with malice toward none, with charity for all." And then came the final blow which sent a whole nation into mourning. To these two his assassination meant more than the death of a beloved President: it meant the passing of a benign spirit who had for a moment laid his kindly hands upon them.

The Humanity of Lincoln

THROUGH one's writings often a glimpse of the man himself may be observed. This compilation of excerpts from Abraham Lincoln's works allow us to measure his real worth:

We should urge it persuasively, not menacingly.

The subject is difficult, and good men do not agree.

Please strain a point for him if you do not have to strain it too far.

I frequently make mistakes myself in the many things I am compelled to do hastily.

Let us be sure that in giving praise to certain individuals we do no injustice to others.

I am slow to listen to criminations among friends and never expose their quarrels on either side.

It will be just all we can do to keep out of a quarrel—and I am resolved to do my part to keep peace.

With me the presumption is still in your favor; that you are honest, capable, faithful and patriotic.

I never have been, am not now, and probably never shall be in a mood of harassing the people, either North or South.

I am responsible for it to the American people, to the Christian world, to history, and in my final account to God.

A more intimate acquaintance with him would probably change the views of most of those who have complained of him.

Quite possibly I was wrong both then and now; but, in the great responsibility resting upon me, I cannot be entirely silent.

Ambition has been ascribed me. God knows how sincerely I prayed from the first that this field of ambition might not be opened.

I therefore concluded to tell you the plain truth, being satisfied the matter would thus appear much smaller than it would if seen by mere glimpses.

Of course, you expected to gain something by this, but you should remember that precisely so much as you should gain by it others would lose by it.

It cannot have failed to strike you that these men ask for just the same thing—fairness and fairness only. This so far as in my power, they and all others shall have.—*Lincoln Lorc.*

Dec 4 1937

Young People. Quoted in Lorc.

The Newwilld is in LINCOLN'S HUMANITY

Aug. 7, 1937
(By James Paxton Voorhees of Plainfield, Ind., in the Indianapolis News)

The immortals! Abraham Lincoln. The teller of this, long in the employ of the government as his father's private secretary, was privileged to hear the senator tell the following informing experience with Mr. Lincoln, then in the White House. It was civil war time. Much inflamed, even inhuman bitterness is imagined as then existing between sections of an unhappily distracted social system. It was impossible to plumb the silent or, indeed, the open extent to which the President seemed to view in charity and kindness the hopes of sorely tried humanity. The boundless cry for peace, the restoration of the spirit of an Eleventh Commandment—Love ye one another. Thus when appeal came to Senator Voorhees (then in the lower house of congress) to intercede in a case of poignant mercy, even he was unable to estimate the President's possible response. The daughter of an Illinois preacher had come to Washington to beg Mr. Lincoln to save her father's life. The good and worthy circuit rider, moved by impulse of sympathy for a fever-stricken south, had allowed his Christian or human calling to pass quinine through the lines to the southern soldier sufferer. Discovered, he rested under suspicion of treason and a sentence of death was pending. His daughter had come to Washington and met a friend, an officer of the government. He had advised her to seek out Dan Voorhees and have him take her to Lincoln. She did so. Lincoln listened patiently. When the name of the arrested man was mentioned, Lincoln sat up quickly. "Who?" he said. "Bullock," answered my father. "Not preacher Bullock of Illinois?" "Yes," answered my father, "Why," Lincoln exclaimed, "I know him. A good man. Helping the sick." He fussed with some paper. Touched a bell. "Bullock, eh?" An orderly entered. That look of quizzical fun and good humor flickered in Lincoln's face. "There'll be no hanging' or shootin' here. Good old Bullock."

LINCOLN LORE

Bulletin of the Lincoln National Life Foundation - - - - - Dr. Louis A. Warren, Editor.
Published each week by The Lincoln National Life Insurance Company, Fort Wayne, Indiana.

Number 435

FORT WAYNE, INDIANA

August 9, 1937

THE HUMANITY OF LINCOLN

Through one's writings often a glimpse of the man himself may be observed. This compilation of excerpts from Abraham Lincoln's works allow us to measure his real worth.

We should urge it persuasively not menacingly.

The subject is difficult, and good men do not agree.

I am unwilling for any boy under eighteen to be shot.

Please strain a point for him if you do not have to strain it too far.

It will be with pain and not with pleasure that you are not obliged.

I believe it will not offend again; and if not, it is better to let the past go by quietly.

I frequently make mistakes myself in the many things I am compelled to do hastily.

The foregoing is what I would say of Frank Blair were he my brother instead of yours.

Let us be sure that in giving praise to certain individuals we do no injustice to others.

What possible injury can this lad work upon the cause of this great Union? I say let him go.

I do not like this punishment of withholding pay—it falls so very hard upon poor families.

I feel sure he is more than half right. We don't want him to feel cross and we in the wrong.

I am slow to listen to criminations among friends and never expose their quarrels on either side.

It will be just all we can do to keep out of a quarrel—and I am resolved to do my part to keep peace.

With me the presumption is still in your favor; that you are honest, capable, faithful, and patriotic.

Your association assures me I have not failed. I could not ask, and no one could merit, a better reward.

I am very happy to know that my course has not conflicted with your judgment of propriety and policy.

I never have been, am not now, and probably never shall be in a mood of harassing the people either north or south.

I am responsible for it to the American people, to the Christian world, to history, and in my final account to God.

A few days having passed, I am now profoundly grateful for what was done, without criticism for what was not done.

A more intimate acquaintance with him would probably change the views of most of those who have complained of him.

The peace and friendship which now exists between the two nations will be, as it shall be my desire to make them, perpetual.

All I ask for the negro is that if you do not like him, let him alone. If God gave him but little, that little let him enjoy.

Quite possibly I was wrong both then and now; but, in the great responsibility resting upon me, I cannot be entirely silent.

Ambition has been ascribed me. God knows how sincerely I prayed from the first that this field of ambition might not be opened.

I therefore concluded to tell you the plain truth, being satisfied the matter would thus appear much smaller than it would if seen by mere glimpses.

Of course you expected to gain something by this; but you should remember that precisely so much as you should gain by it others would lose by it.

Your note is so free from passion and so full of charity and good will, that I regret not having time to do more than acknowledge the receipt of it.

Let him have the marble monument along with the well assured and more enduring one in the hearts of those who love liberty unselfishly for all men.

I cannot have failed to strike you that these men ask for just the same thing—fairness and fairness only. This so far as in my power, they and all others shall have.

It is a truth which I thought needed to be told, and as whatever of humiliation there is in it falls directly on myself, I thought others might afford to let me tell it.

I am quite anxious for ——— election, first, because he will make the best judge, and second, because it would hurt his feelings to be beaten more than it would almost anyone else.

You cannot if you would be blind to the signs of the times. I beg of you a calm and enlarged consideration of them, ranging if it may be far above personal and partisan politics.

Preferring to make my personal acknowledgments of the thoughtful kindness of the donors, and awaiting for some leisure hour, I have committed the discourtesy of not replying at all.

WALLY'S WAGON



I DON'T know how many people there was in the U. S. in Abe Lincoln's time, but there must have been quite a few. Every year you still see in the papers a piece about some old lady who knew Mr. Lincoln when she was a little girl.

There was a whole lot of people who couldn't read then and we didn't have any movies or radios and not many papers. But ain't it wonderful that a man could get



so well-known in such a few years like he did, from the time he got famous till he was shot?

You know what causes that? I think it was because Abraham Lincoln never got over bein' one of the folks. It wasn't that he was so smart or educated. He was just *natural*. Everything he did or said all the folks could under-

stand — and understand why he said it. He was always tryin' to do *right*. That's why he *was* right so much of the time.

What brought this up in my mind was one of our politicians who was in here shakin' hands recently. He give me some of these theories about government and taxes and the people's choices. I asked him why he didn't come out in favor of a local ordinance we've been tryin' to pass.

"Twouldn't be good politics," he answered.

I thought about that for a while after he had gone and realized why some of us are like Lincoln and some are not. Some of us think of what is right and some think of what is practical or what is best for *me*! I bet that peanut politician won't have no old ladies rememberin' *him* seventy-five years from now.

Wally Boren

2-11-70

MAA - Dallas Morning News

The Humanity of Lincoln

"If I have one vice it is not being able to say 'No.' And I consider it a vice."

* * * *

It was Lincoln's theory that when a man is sincerely penitent for his misdeeds, and gives satisfactory evidence of it, he could safely be pardoned.

* * * *

"It rests me after a hard day's work if I can find some good cause for saving a man's life and I go to bed happy as I think how joyous the signing of my name will make him and his family and his friends."

* * * *

The Sunday after the battle of Gettysburg President Lincoln visited General Sickles in a Washington hospital. Sickles, who had a leg shot off at Gettysburg, asked the President if he were not anxious during the campaign, to which Lincoln replied: "In the pinch of your campaign up there when everybody appeared panic-stricken and nobody could tell what was going to happen, I went into my room one day and locked the door, and got down on my knees before Almighty God and prayed to Him mightily for victory at Gettysburg. I told Him that if we were to win the battle He must do it, for I had done all I could. I told Him this was His war and our cause was His cause, but that we couldn't stand another Fredericksburg or Chancellorsville. And then and there I made a solemn vow to Almighty God that if He would stand by our boys at Gettysburg I would stand by Him. And He did and I will. And after that—I don't know how it was, and I can't explain it—but soon a sweet comfort crept into my soul that things would go all right at Gettysburg, and that's why I had no fears about you."

"And when the victory shall be complete—when there shall be neither slave nor a drunkard on earth—how proud the title of that land, which may truly claim to be the birthplace and the cradle of both those resolutions that shall have ended in that victory! How nobly distinguished that people, who shall have planted, and nurtured to maturity, both the political and moral freedom of their species."—
From the Wisdom of Lincoln.

LOVE DOMINATING TRAIT OF LINCOLN

Rev. W. C. Isett preached at Amanda Chapel yesterday on "Lincoln the Lover." He said in part:

"Great men always have some out-

standing characteristic which distinguishes them from their fellows. One would never think of Washington as a lover of his fellow-men. His was the analytical mind, the executive. Confucius was the philosopher, not the statesman nor executive. But Lincoln was the lover. He loved his fellow-men and it became the dominating feature of his life. All his acts were directed by this trait. Men in places of power and influence always arise who have the particular trait of character fitted for the emergency which calls for their leadership. Lincoln, in the time of the revolution, would have failed, as Washington in the time of Lincoln would have failed. In the time of Lincoln, love was the thing which was needed for the emergency. Only as sympathy for the negro and his condition stirred the heart of the leader could the freedom of the race be possible."

LOVABLE TRAITS OF LINCOLN

Billy Brown's Recollections of His Friend, Townsman and President.

In the various exercises throughout the country commemorating the birthday anniversary of President Lincoln, men eminent in public life and private station paid tributes of a grateful people to the life work of the martyr president, yet none of them is comparable in simplicity and neighborly admiration with the picturesque reminiscences of Billy Brown, Lincoln's friend and townsman. Billy Brown was discovered by Ida Tarbell and she lets him tell his story in his own way of Lincoln's departure from home and Lincoln in Washington, in the current number of the American Magazine:

"Of course he seemed pretty cheerful always," says Billy Brown. "He wa'n't no man to show out all he felt. Lots of them little stuck-up chaps that came out here to talk to him said, solemnly as owls: 'He don't realize the gravity of the situation.'"

"Them's their words, 'gravity of the situation.' Think of that, Mr. Lincoln not realizing. They ought to heard him talk to us the night he went away. I'll never forgit that speech—nor any man who heard it.

"I can see him now just how he looked, standin' there on the end of his car. He'd been shakin' hands with the crowd in the depot, laughin' and talkin', just like himself, but when he got onto that car he seemed suddint to be all changed. You never seen a face so sad in all the world.

"I tell you he had woe in his heart that minute—woe. He knew he was leavin' us for good; nuthin' else could explain the way he looked and what he said. He knew he never was comin' back alive.

It was rainin' hard, but when we saw him standin' there in bare head, his great big eyes lookin' at us so lovin' and mournful, every man of us took off his hat, just as if he'd been in church.

"You never heard him make a speech, of course? You missed a lot. Curious voice. You could hear it away off—kind of shrill, but went right to your heart—and that night it sounded sadder than anything I ever heard.

"He stood a minute lookin' at us and then he began to talk. There ain't a man in this town that heard him that ever forgot what he said, but I don't believe there's a man that ever said it over out loud—he couldn't without cryin'. He just talked to us that time out of his heart.

"Somehow we felt all of a suddint how we loved him and how he loved us. We hadn't taken any stock in all that talk about his bein' killed, but when he said he was goin' aways and not knowin' when or wwhether ever he would return I just got cold all over.

"I began to see that minute, and everybody did. The women all fell to sobbin' and a kind of groan went up, and when he asked us to pray for him I don't believe there was a man in that crowd, whether he ever went to church in his life, that didn't want to drop right down on his msorrow bones and ask the Lord to take care of Abraham Lincoln and bring him back to us, where he belonged.

"Ever see him again? Yes, once, down in Washington, summer of '64. I had a brother in Washington, clerk in a department—awful set up 'cause he had an office—and when I got down there I told him I'd come to visit Mr. Lincoln.

"He says: 'William, be you a fool? Folks don't visit the president of the United States without an invitation, and he's too busy to see anybody but the very biggest people in this administration. Why, he don't even see me.' he says. Well, it

made me huffy to hear him talk.

"Isaac, I says, 'I don't wonder Mr. Lincoln don't see you. But it's different with me. Him and me is friends.'

"Well,' he says, 'you've got to have cards, anyway.'

"Cards,' I says, 'what for? What kind?'

"Why,' he says, 'visitin' cards—with your name on.'

"Well,' I says, 'it's come to a pretty pass if an old friend like me can't see Mr. Lincoln without sendin' him a piece of pasteboard. I'd be ashamed to do such a thing, Isaac Brown. Do you suppose he's forgotten me? Needs to see my name printed out to know who I am? You can't make me believe any such thing,' and I walked right out of the room, and that night I footed it up to the Soldiers' home, where Mr. Lincoln was livin' then, right among the sick soldiers in their tents.

"There's a lot of people settin' around in a little room, waitin' fer him, but there wasn't anybody there I knowed, and I was feelin' a little funny when a door opened and out come little John Nicolay. He came down this way, so I just went up and says:

"How'd you do, John; where's Mr. Lincoln?—Well, John didn't seem over glad to see me.

"Have you an appointment with Mr. Lincoln? he says.

"No, sir,' I says; 'I ain't; and it ain't necessary. Mebbe it's all right and fittin' for them as wants postoffices to have app'intments, but I reckon Mr. Lincoln's old friends don't need 'em, so you jist trot along, Johnnie, and tell him Billy Brown's here and see what he says.'

"Well, he kind o' flushed up and set his lips together, but he knowed me, and so he went off. In about two minutes the door popped open and out came Mr. Lincoln, his face all lit up. He saw me first thing, and he laid holt of me and just shook my hands fit to kill.

"Billy,' he says, 'now I am glad to see you. Come right in. You're goin' to stay to supper with Mary and me.'

"Didn't I know it? Think bein' president would change him?—not a mite.

"Well, we had supper and then talked some more, and about 10 o'clock I started downtown. Wanted me to stay all night, but I says to myself, 'Billy, don't you overdo it. You've cheered him up, and you better light out and let him remember it when he's tired.' So I said:

"Nope, Mr. Lincoln, can't. Goin' back to Springfield tomorrow. Ma don't like to have me away and my boy he ain't no great shakes keepin' store.'

"Billy,' he says, 'what did you come down here for?'

"I come to see you, Mr. Lincoln.'

"But you ain't asked me for anything, Billy. What is it? Out with it. Want a postoffice? he said, gigglin', for he knowed I didn't.

"No, Mr. Lincoln, jest wanted to see you—felt kinder lonesome—been so long since I seen you, and I was afraid I'd forgit some of them yarns if I didn't unload soon.'

"Well, sir, you ought to seen his face as he looked at me.

"Billy Brown,' he says, slow like, 'do you mean to tell me you came all the way from Springfield, Ill., just to have a visit with me, that you don't want an office for anybody, nor a pardon for anybody, that you ain't got no complaint in your pockets, or any advice up your sleeve?'

"Yes, sir,' I says, 'that's about it, and I'll be durned if I wouldn't go to Europe to see you, if I couldn't do it no other way, Mr. Lincoln.'

"Well, sir, I never was so astonished in my life. He just grabbed my hand and shook it nearly off, and the tears just poured down his face."

Mr. McAdams:

I have made a survey of certain statements which might be related to the general idea of social security, but find none better than the one you have selected, which is quoted with reference.

"I must study the plain physical facts of the case, ascertain what is possible, and learn what appears to be wise and right."

Reply to a committee from Chicago asking the President to issue a proclamation of Emancipation.
September 13, 1862.

(Note the interchanging of the position of last two words of quotation).

Another interesting reference in the same speech follows:

"I do not want to issue a document that the whole world will see must necessarily be inoperative, like the Pope's bull against the comet."

I have copied a few more quotations which you may wish to keep in your social security file for future reference.

"It is a cheering thought throughout life that something can be done to ameliorate the conditions of those who have been subject to the hard usages of the world."

Address on Colonization to a Deputation of Colored Men,
August 14, 1862.

"He (Lincoln) took pains not only to keep this declaration good, but also to keep the case so free from the power of ingenious sophistry that the world should not be able to misunderstand it."

Message to Congress, July 4, 1861.

"Understanding the spirit of our institutions to aim at the elevation of men, I am opposed to whatever tends to degrade them."

Letter to T. Canisius, May 17, 1859.

"I hold that while man exists it is his duty to improve not only his own condition, but to assist in ameliorating mankind; and therefore, without entering upon the details of the question, I will simply say that I am for those means which will give the greatest good to the greatest number."

Address at Cincinnati, Ohio, February 12, 1861.

"What I did, I did after a very full deliberation and under a very heavy and solemn sense of responsibility."

Response to a Serenade, September 24, 1862.

"The difficulty is not in stating the principle, but in practically applying it."

Address in Baltimore, Md., April 13, 1864.

"We shall not be able to reestablish the policy until the absence of it shall have demonstrated the necessity for it in the minds of men heretofore opposed to it."

Letter to Edward Wallace, October 11, 1859.

"I sincerely hope your plan may be as successful in execution, as it is just and generous in conception."

Letter to the Rev. George H. Stuart, December 12, 1861.

5)

HUMANITY

Car

John H. Littlefield was a ^{Car} student in ~~Lincoln's~~
 for the Lincoln-Henderson ~~Car~~ ~~office~~ ~~at~~ ~~Lincoln~~
 and ~~made this~~ ~~testament~~ ~~contribution~~ this testimony
 with respect to Lincoln's character; His greatest
 purpose seemed to be a desire to do good to others,
 and to spread a feeling of good fellowship
 among all mankind.

